

St. Broadrick, His Mistress, And the Blacksmith

The Sound of Animals Fighting

i know you don't want change
but nothing is ever what it used to be
i know you don't want to change
grab the rope
i know you don't want change
but nothing is ever what it used to be
grab the rope
hoist yourself up
grab the rope
grab the rope

lions of substance
a solutive parade
lions of substance
grab the rope

oh how i search through these memories
these three devils used to be apologies
i search through these memories
these three devils used to be apologies
i search through these memories
these three devils used to be apologies
memories
apologies
memories
apologies

i know you don't want change
i know you don't want change
hoist yourself up
lions of substance
lions of substance
a solutive parade
grab the rope
grab the rope
a solutive parade

silence creating bold letters like not and better
these three devils used to be apologies

is such a painful thing to see when the shadows didn't bend
these three devils used to be apostrophes
so i destroyed a monument, so what

i know you don't want change
but nothing is ever what it used to be
i know you don't want change
grab the rope

Lyrics submitted by alleyster.

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